

THE FALLS CITY TRIBUNE.

Vol. III

FALLS CITY, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1906.

Whole No. 140

Ants Got Busy.

Sunday morning while tied to a post at the Central school house, the horse belonging to V. E. Simanton was bothered by the large ants which crawled onto it from the post and bit him unmercifully. At last the horse passed the limit line of endurance and breaking loose started for home. Luckily nothing was broken during its trip home.

Stove Explodes.

An oil stove exploded at the home of W. E. Dorrington Saturday afternoon, creating great excitement in the neighborhood and nearly resulting in a disastrous conflagration. Mrs. Dorrington was preparing supper at the time and it seems almost a miracle that she was not badly injured. It was due to her presence of mind and courage that the results were not more serious, as she picked the stove up and carried it flaming as it was out the door. A few buckets of water quenched the flames.

Game At Horton.

That was a great game at Horton last Sunday afternoon. Most of the Colts were there and that means the blue marks were not on our side. Ruegge and Poteet did the battery work and in twists, twirls and catch 'em qualities would have won ribbons galore. Sears rent the wind with a three-base hit the first time up. Four spheres were credited to the Colts during the first inning. Horton players gobbled onto three sticks but we made it 6 to 3 favor Falls City, at the end of the ninth round. The Kansas City plug made it convenient for Falls people to attend the game.

A Fatal Accident.

At about 3:55 Sunday afternoon the Missouri Pacific agent at Stella telephoned to Dr. Reneker saying that an extra freight train at that place had run over and killed a man. Further conversation revealed the fact that he was not dead but that his lease on life would expire in ten minutes or less. The afternoon passenger train had gone but the agent told Dr. Reneker that an upgoing freight would be held for him. The doctor left for the station immediately, caught the freight and went to Stella.

When he arrived at the scene he found that the victim, Alexander Brisby, a young man 22 years old, was still alive. These are the facts as they were told to him: A young lady friend of Mr. Brisby's had telephoned from Auburn for him to come up that evening and as he had not received the message in time to catch the passenger, the young man attempted to board a through freight train, as he had done numberless times before. The train was going at the rate of thirty miles an hour and Brisby attempted to catch hold of the hand hold on one of the car doors. The speed at which the train was traveling and the sudden catch on the hold, pulled it from its fastenings and threw the unfortunate young man under the train. His right foot was cut off, the left leg was crushed off at the hip, the right hand was cut off at the wrist, the left arm was cut off close to the shoulder and there was a gash in his skull six inches long. The injured boy was placed on a car door and taken to the home of his aunt who lives in Stella where he died at 8 o'clock.

Alexander Brisby was raised on a farm near Stella where he lived until a few years ago when his parents moved to Omaha. Since that time he worked on a farm near that place.

New Naturalization Law.

The new naturalization law of the United States goes into effect on September 27, 1906. This is a very stringent and searching law and certificates must be ratified by the department at Washington. There are a number of persons in the county that are entitled, but have neglected to take out their papers. This may be done before the district court under the old law. Court will be in session from September 17th to 27th.

Arranging Court Business.

Judges Raper and Kelligar were in the city Saturday arranging the court business for the ensuing year. Judge Kelligar has spent his vacation in Auburn finishing up old business, with a jaunt over to New York to assist in receiving Bryan. Judge Raper has spent the summer months at his home in Pawnee City where it is always quiet and restful. Aside from a few ball games and the excitement incident to a unanimous and well deserved nomination to succeed himself his summer has been uneventful.

The Man With Whiskers.

Judge Kelligar is responsible for the following story. When the Nebraska delegation to the Bryan reception landed in New York about midnight, it was met by a crowd of newspaper reporters. The delegation was lined up for a flash light photograph. While being posed for the picture the photographer remarked, "there isn't a set of whiskers in the bunch." Immediately one of the crowd said, "we had a man with whiskers along, George Abbott of Falls City, but he saw a field of corn back here and it made him so homesick he got off the train. He is going to walk in tomorrow." The next morning the New York World contained a long article about Mr. Abbott, his whiskers, the corn and his walk into New York.

With The Colts.

The Colts went to Pawnee City Monday for two games and they had them. Pawnee City team has been putting it to most of the teams lately but the Colts were a different proposition. Monday it was a ten inning game with Falls City the winners by a score of 10 to 6. The Pawnee City aggregation, were very considerate of the visiting team, their ideas of the treatment of visitors having evidently received a very severe wrench toward the wrong direction recently. In Tuesday's game the umpire came in with those said bias decisions and the result—well the Colts lost after an eleven inning affair to the score of 5 to 4. Manager Oyendon of the Pawnee City team acted the prince in his treatment of the Colts but the fans present should have studied that little maxim relating to the Golden Rule. The local team give a standing invitation to the team of Indian name to do the return act and give them a game in this city.

High School Band.

We understand that Prof. Tobie is trying to organize a band from among the members of the High School. We are sure the professor should have the aid of not only the students and faculty, but of all our citizens. Here's wishing them success and here's listening for the Falls City High School Band.

Friends in Council met with Miss Keim last Friday evening.

Death Record.

Magdalena Gebhardt, daughter of Adam and Mary Gebhardt, was born in New York City, September 29, 1851. She lived in New York City with her parents until she was four years old when she removed with her parents to Mishawaka, Indiana, living there and near South Bend until the spring of 1864, when they removed to a farm near Barada in this county. She was married at the home of her parents on March 17, 1870 to Jacob Miller. They lived on a farm about seven miles north-east of Falls City nearly all of their married life, with the exception of one year when they lived in Sheridan County, Nebr., and nearly three years that they have lived at their present home on Chase street in this city.

There were born to them two sons and seven daughters, all of whom are living and mourn the loss of their mother.

Mrs. Miller was not in the best of health during this summer. About two weeks ago she took to her bed with what was thought to be malarial fever, but about a week ago the disease was pronounced to be typhoid fever. She was a patient and uncomplaining sufferer during all of the last week until Thursday, since which time she was unconscious at intervals, being in an unconscious condition nearly all of Saturday and Sunday night. Sunday morning she seemed to rally somewhat; but in the evening began to sink lower until she quietly passed out of this life into the Life beyond at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Miller was a very loyal, brave and true wife, a kind, loving and devoted mother, and an esteemed neighbor and friend. All that loving hearts and hands could do for her during her illness was done. Faithful medical attendants and a trained nurse did the best they could for her but all was of no avail.

The deceased was raised in the Lutheran church faith and was a member of the St. John's Lutheran church, nine and one-half miles north of this city. Being one of the early settlers of Richardson County, she was one of the earliest members of this congregation, or about eighteen years.

Henry Miller, Fred Miller, Mrs. Mary Helfenbein, Mrs. Ida Bertran, Mrs. Anna Zorn, Mrs. Lizzie Hunker, Mrs. Louisa Zorn, Mrs. Minnie Bertram, Miss Ella Miller, together with her beloved husband, seven brothers, one sister, eighteen grand children and a host of other friends mourn her departure. However they sorrow not as those without hope and we commend them to the of all grace who has promised to give them strength and to comfort them in this hour of their deep sorrow.

A short funeral service was conducted by Rev. T. A. Lindemeyer, Tuesday at 1 o'clock p. m. at the residence, and one at the St. John's Lutheran church at 4 o'clock, in charge of Rev. Jensen.

Laura Clarkston, (colored) was born in Harrodsburg, Kentucky in the year 1881 and departed this life September 9th, 1906, being twenty-five years old. She came from Kentucky about seven years ago and made her home with a married sister. Six years ago she was married to James Clarkston, and for the

past two years they have lived at Stella, Neb. Mrs. Clarkston was here on a short visit to her sister when the Death Angel gave its summons. Funeral services were conducted at the Beulah church on Monday by Rev. Griffin.

Following is the verdict of the coroner's jury:

THE STATE OF NEBRASKA } ss.
Richardson County }

At an inquisition holden at Falls City, Neb., in Richardson County, on the 9th day of September A. D. 1906, before me, Dr. Geo. W. Reneker, coroner of said county, upon the body of Mrs. Laura Clarkston lying dead, by the jurors whose names are hereto subscribed, the said jurors upon their oath do say that Mrs. Laura Clarkston came to her death by an over dose of cocaine administered by her own hands.

W. W. GOOLSBY,
LEE VAN DEUSEN,
L. VAN DEUSEN,
J. B. MORTON,
G. B. DANIELS,
FRANK BRENNIZER.

In testimony whereof the said jurors have hereunto set their hands the day and year aforesaid.

(Attest) DR. GEO. W. RENEKER,

Just twenty minutes after the clock had struck the hour of midnight last Thursday the soul of Mrs. Mary Sullivan passed from its earthly home. Bedfast for the past six weeks she suffered greatly from a cancer but at the end she passed quietly away. She was a devout Catholic and during her illness the members of the church were untiring in their aid and sympathy. The deceased was born in Ireland but aside from that fact nothing is known of her early life. She has lived here for seventeen years and during that time has lived almost entirely alone, having no dear ones to cheer the long lonely days or still lonelier evenings. In the lonely little home disturbing no one asking nothing, the old lady and solitude saw the winter snows melt before the sunny advance of spring; watched the blossoms bloom and wither; noticed the still glare of the Summer's heat and finally the chill Autumn winds change to the cold unsympathizing bleakness of Winter. Winter had indeed settled on the lonely little woman and at the age of seventy years, she died with a smile on her lips. There were no near and dear ones to mourn her absence, but kindly neighbors and sisters in the church, smoothed the cold features and helped in the last rites. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Bex at 10 o'clock Saturday morning, from the Catholic Church, interment at the Catholic Cemetery in charge of Rester & Son, undertakers.

A Bad Runaway.

James Hays, an old gentleman living near Hamlin, Kansas, tried to exhaust the liquor supply in Falls City Saturday, and as a result had a bad runaway as he was driving on south Chase street on his way home. He turned his team into a ditch and was himself thrown out striking his head on a rock. An ugly gash was cut in his scalp and he was rendered unconscious for some time. Dr. Houston dressed the wound, taking several stitches to close it. The buggy was utterly demolished and the team somewhat injured. During its flight the team ran against a hydrant breaking it and causing the water works to shut down for several hours.

Land Sale.

The Kinsey farm south of Salem will be sold by the sheriff at the west door of the court house on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

William McKendry Maddox.

Last week The Tribune contained a brief announcement of the death of William McKendry Maddox. For more than forty years he has been a familiar and potent figure in Falls City. Coming to the state in 1859, he has lived and labored among us for nearly half a century. Mr. Maddox was one of the old school of christian gentlemen. He had an abiding faith, almost childlike in its intensity, that good deeds would be rewarded here and hereafter. His life and conduct were always in harmony with his belief, and his example during the long years he has lived as one of us never swerved from the high standard of morality he had set for himself and others. He was married to Mary Catherine Miller on August 13th, 1859, to which union eight children were born, four of whom are still living; Wesley H. Maddox, Mrs. Dora Beachy, Mrs. Mary Carico and Mrs. Laura Meyers. Mrs. Maddox died in 1873 and in November of the following year Mr. Maddox was married to Mary J. Wing, to which union one child, Mrs. Francis Farrington, was born.

Most of the Nebraska life of the deceased was spent on a farm near the old town of Archer, where, by exceptional business management and unremitting hard work, Mr. Maddox accumulated a very large fortune. This fortune was largely transferred to his children and widow before his death, although some thousand acres of Richardson county land were owned by him at his death.

Mr. Maddox was born in Ohio in the year 1823, making him 83 years of age at his death. For more than a year prior to his demise his health has been failing, about six months ago his eyesight failed him, but the great burdens of the passing years were born with great fortitude and an uncomplaining spirit. "Uncle Billy" will be missed by the many who have been familiar with him during the many years of his life. The home will be desolate, but probably no place will miss him more or be more lonely without him than the old Methodist church. Into its service has gone the best years of his life and large proportions of his fortune. He has watched it grow from the day of its small things to its present high position. In it he has spent many happy years.

His eighty-three years were burdensome. The old gentleman was weary of the journey for he had traveled a long, long ways.

The shadows had gathered round and about him for more than a year. The darkness was coming on and he heard the voice of the Father of an old time religion calling to him that the night was here and 'twas time to go home. So like one who had run a good race and would rest by the wayside he went to his sleep Wednesday night of last week and while sleeping entered upon a longer journey than he had yet traveled, a journey which shall endure "while the years of eternity roll."

Tent Meeting.

Those of the Holiness Faith have been holding a series of tent meetings at the corner of Eighth and Lane Streets. The singing has been one of the features, and large crowds have been in attendance each evening.

George W. Peck Dead.

George W. Peck formerly of Ohio precinct, but lately making his home in Falls City, died at his farm north of this city Thursday morning after a brief illness. Mr. Peck was born in Somerset county, Pa., May 8, 1842, where he lived until March, 1871, when he removed to Richardson county, Nebraska. He was married Dec. 31, 1865, to Sarah Maust, to which union ten children have been born, of whom the following survive their father: E. T. Peck, I. N. Peck, Cleon Peck, Maggie E. Miller of Waterloo, Iowa, Lorena Humbarger of Oklahoma, Elsie Wiltse and Edith Peck of Falls City. The funeral will be held at the farm north of this city Saturday from there to the German Baptist church.

It is with a feeling of personal grief and loss that the writer announces the death of George Peck. Physically, morally and mentally he was cast in a large mould. He was incapable of small things, and meanness and fraud were despised by him with all the ardor of an intense nature. He was slow to believe ill of anyone, but having determined that one was unworthy of his confidence, he never again permitted an opportunity for further deception.

Notwithstanding his strength of character, Mr. Peck was as generous as he was just. With unhappiness, whether caused by mistake or misfortune, his great heart was always open. Many young men of this county will recall times when the road seemed at its end and the future dark and forbidding, that Mr. Peck has quietly and without ostentation sat down with the disconsolate one and helped master the situation and encourage him to renewed efforts. For the past few years trouble and grief have been in his household. A beloved daughter was called away but a short time ago, her death was followed by the death of a daughter-in-law. The loss to his son and the interference it caused to some cherished plans, worried him greatly and caused him to contemplate the sacrifice of his beautiful home in Falls City to which he and his wife had lately removed, to close their lives in the peace and quiet they had so richly earned. But the rest for which he labored and planned came sooner than any of us thought, and the sleep, the awakening from which he never doubted, has wrapped him in its mantle of silence. Out on the other shore whence he has gone, his girl was waiting for him, with arms outstretched and a smile upon her face. Here the hearts that knew and loved him are desolate and alone. To the widow and the children the sympathy of the entire community goes out. I am glad I knew him and that he was my friend. I would rather leave behind me the record of his magnificent life than to conquer cities or own the wealth of the world.

Peace to his ashes.

Rev. Cline Remains.

In the assignment of charges to the Methodist ministers in the state, Rev. Cline was again assigned to Falls City. It looked for a time that the present pastor of the Hiawatha church would be given to Falls City, but after due consideration no change was made. Rev. Cline has a host of friends here who will be pleased to know that he is to remain with us another year.

Services at Episcopal Church next Sunday morning.